

of the treasurer of the Book and Tract Committee.

The chair appointed the following Committee.

A. D. GNAGEY,
JOSIAH KEIM,
ELI HOOVER.

The Committee on education submitted the following report which was adopted.

Your Committee on education would report,

That in the good Providence of God we have been able to notice a manifest desire on the part of the Brethren church to rise to and maintain a higher intellectual standard. Young people are being impressed with the need of educational attainments. The church is expressing her sympathy with the earnest efforts put forth to place her ministry on a level with other learned professions, and her confidence in her own institution of learning. All this we greet with great gratitude to our Divine Father. And we recommend—

1. That all pastors shall be urged to faithfully present the subject of education, in its various phases, to their congregations, in a special sermon, at least once a year.

2. That we encourage all societies organized in the churches, on an educational basis, to more earnest energy in the systematic study of God's word, literature the arts and sciences.

3. That we as a body set apart the third Sabbath in January 1896 to be known as Ashland College Day, when the pastors of the several churches shall preach special sermons on educational topics, and take a free will offering for the University to be applied, until otherwise ordered, to the salary of the Dean of the Theological Department.

J. C. MACKEY.
JOHN KEIM.
J. ALLEN MILLER.

The conference instructed the Secretary to collect and present a statistical report of the Brethren church to the next General Conference in 1896.

The following resolutions were passed:

Resolve, That the National Board of Directors of the Ministerial Association be continued and that said Board be instructed to carry on the work of the Association as its wisdom may dictate.

The Treasurer's report was submitted as follows:

Am't collected from delegates	\$57.00
EXPENDITURES.	
Prof. King for services,	13.85
Printing,	13.00
Janitor,	4.00
R. R. Teeter,	8.00
Cleaning College,	25.00

Total, \$63.85
Deficit \$6.85

The Treasurer was instructed to collect delinquent dues.

After a praise service the Conference adjourned.

W. C. PERRY,
J. ALLEN MILLER, Sec'y, President.
C. F. YODER, Ass't Sec'y.

LITTLE ARTHUR.

Little Arthur sat up in his high chair all alone in his mamma's bedroom. He had disobeyed her and was being punished. His papa, who was reading in the next room, heard some fearful screams, and he at once put his head in at the door of the bedroom.

"What is this noise about?" he asked, somewhat sternly.

Arthur, whose face was red with screaming and who had his eyes shut so hard one would never know he had any eyes, suddenly opened them in surprise; for he did not know that his papa had come from his office. His screams ceased and there was a silence in which one might have heard a pin drop. Arthur's eyes looked straight at his papa.

"What does this mean, my son?" again asked his papa.

The little boy put his fat chubby hands in confusion up to his curly head. "I'm trying to—get—the bad out of me, pa!" he said.

"Well, it is to be hoped it is all out now," answered papa.

"Here is one more little spot," said Arthur, feeling with his dimpled fingers all over his head; and he gave a terrible screech. He had hoped to get down and out by this means; but his father only said, "We don't want any boy who makes noises like that in our parlor," and shut the door and walked right away.

Then there was a silence of several minutes, at the end of which a very soft, meek little voice called: "Papa, I'm a good sweet boy now. Please may I come out?"

Then the door opened wide, and his papa said: "Yes, my son; mamma and I are always glad to have good, sweet boys with us;" and the little fellow, looking very sweet indeed, came out and climbed up into his mamma's arms and said: "I don't want to be a bad boy any more, mamma."

Arthur was not just a make-believe story boy, but a real live boy, and by and by he grew large enough to go to school. Christmas was near, and one day he came running home. "Mamma!" he shouted, bursting in at the door, "I want to give some of my clothes to the poor children!"

"I have given away all the clothes you

have outgrown, and you have only three suits in the world—your best one, your school suit, and your Saturday play suit. That is very good indeed, but you need it to play in," said mamma.

"But I could do without it," he said earnestly, "and there is a little boy at school who can't go to the Christmas tree because he has no clothes fit to wear. Isn't that dreadful?" And so his mamma told him that he could do as he liked. "Then I shall give them!" he shouted excitedly and ran to the closet. "I am going to put in some playthings, too."

Then there was a great clatter in the play-room, and pretty soon mamma was helping her boy to wrap up the things which he had piled upon the floor; and soon he was running out of the door with a bundle almost as large as he could carry, and mamma was laughing out of the window. That night when he went to bed he said:—

"Mamma, I don't think I ever was so happy in all my life. I've found out the way now: it is to do good."

"Yes," said his mamma—"to do good and to be good."—S. H. Green.

A WORD TO THE BOYS.

You boys want to be heroes in life's battlefield, don't you? You get hold of a book of chivalry, and put it down, sighing, "Ah! I wish I had lived in those days when there was so much to be done, instead of these dull, prosy times, when a fellow can't make himself famous!" and you get quite out of heart, because there seems no chance for you to prove your mettle.

Wait a bit. You think Hercules was just a fine chap, slaying the Nemean lion; wouldn't you like to have had a shot at it? Here is something grander Satan is "a roaring lion, going about seeking whom he may devour." Won't you enlist under the banner of the Captain of our Salvation, and gain the victory over the old serpent, the devil? Don't you mean to fight under the winning colors? He provides good armor for the youngest of his soldiers, you will find it described in Eph. 4: 14-17. He sends us into the field with the promise, "I will not fail thee." He will never let one single act of devotion be lost in the crowd or remain unnoticed, for his eye seeth every precious thing.

Oh, boys! I want to be a recruiting sergeant among you. Do come at once to Jesus; you will never be sorry for it. He is worth serving, worth suffering for, worth living for, worth dying for, and it is only under His banner that you can lead a truly successful life. Your true friend, J. R. H. S.—*The Dayspring*.